It's All in My head...Or Yours

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Summary: What Really goes through the head of Rage...?

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Yup....It's another fic. A weird one. Summery: What's REALLY going through The Head of Rage? Catagory: Insanity, Angst, Vignette Rating: PG, Just to be safe. Disclaimer: I don't own the Almighty Rage. He is owned by HB...and Peggy. Archivers: Take it if ya want it. Just tell me, Kay?

The nice people in the white coats said I was crazy, but I know I'm not....I'm not crazy....I know I'm not...Just because I want to destroy the world....That doesn't mean I'm crazy...I used to try to save the world...I was up there with Race Bannon in miraculous saves..... I was without peer.... Until that happened... I dreamed it, you know...They're really alive....I've seen them....They're alive....I saw her...I saw my little Carla...My little munchkin....I saw her....She looked like a little angel. I guess my eyesight is getting bad because it was all blurry, but I saw her.... I SAW HER. Or was it a dream....that's what the nice men say....but I know their lying. They don't want me to see my Carla.... That's why they locked me here...Away from my Carla...And Abby...My Abby....They told me she died...But she's alive...I KNOW IT!! It is is written in the book....My holy book...I have to find her....I must leave this room...I don't know what's real anymore...I can't feel anything....the white coat....they put it on backwards...I can't feel anything...I can't feel the coolness of the stone walls....Covered with foam...I...I have to be free....Who...Who!s there....Who is it....Ah, Brother Carlos...You must free me...We must stop the world...stop the men...Save my Carla...My Abby...At last, I am free...I must run...I must hurry...I've picked the lock...I will be free...What's that noise....What's that....why am I in pain....My body is limp...I can feel nothing...All I can see is the floor...And blood...so much blood...I can't see...I can hear the voices...They say I'm dying....I can't die....I need to find Carla...and Abby....carla....

End file.